

MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY

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McGill Fortnightly

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EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY DINNER.

Are we to have a University dinner this year? It looks like it. Steps have already been taken with that end in view, and, so far, all the signs and tokens presage prosperity and success to the undertaking. Five years have passed away since the various Faculties of McGill, at perhaps some little sacrifice of social—or might we say *Faculty*—enjoyment, met together around the same banquet board. This co-operation together for a common object, albeit of the lighter sort, and social reunion, will not be unfruitful of good results to all concerned. No one can say that we have too much of it in McGill. Indeed the estrangement of the Faculties and the too great individualizing of the work have been pointed to as a distinct defect in our University life. The eminent scientist who visited McGill the other day, and addressed the students, did not forbear to touch upon this matter, and his words will be echoed by all those who look to greater unity among us. A University dinner every five or six years will not cure this anomaly, nor cause a union club to be born, but we apprehend it will not set greatly against either. On the contrary, although an event not permanently fixed as yet in our University life, still it is always a drawing in the right direc-

tion, and ought to give the unity feeling a great impetus. In this regard the year has begun most propitiously. Among the student body there has been perfect unanimity. All Faculties have met in friendly, manly contest on the campus, and on the same night marched out together through the gates of old McGill in long procession, to fill up the "gods" of the Academy of Music in one compact body.

But we need not hasten. A University dinner is no light undertaking. It involves time, thought, labor and expenditure. On many men in their final year—principally the presidents—no small portion of the work will fall, and this will mean a relinquishing of much valuable time which they ill can spare. But the students themselves by active and willing co-operation can greatly lighten the labors of the committee men. And great assistance will be rendered by professors and others whose aid is not generally counted on in getting up Faculty dinners. These difficulties will be overcome by energy, tact and hard work. If there are other valid objections to a University dinner, we do not know of them. That the Faculties will lose their individuality, that men will be forgotten in the great gathering ought to be lost sight of in view of the larger considerations, which appear, briefly, to be: First, the meeting together of all the Faculties of the University for the first time in the presence of Dr. Peterson, our new Principal—the first University welcome; the sense of grandeur and unity conveyed to the participant thereby, which would not be present at any Faculty dinner; and, secondly, the opportunity afforded the students of seeing and hearing not only the heads of our own and sister Faculties, but also men well known in this country in all departments of life, scientific, political and educational; and lastly, the name of old McGill would no doubt become still better known by her being known or visited again by those who have seldom an opportunity of meeting at once professors and students of all departments.

The Graduates Society has set the ball rolling, and at the time of writing, all the Faculties have signified their intention, almost unanimously, of co-operating together in the matter. There can be no doubt that the necessary further steps will be speedily taken and the enterprise pushed forward to success.

Let us have a University Dinner.

THE CONCERT.

The Yale-Princeton-McGill Glee and Banjo Concert on Friday night was an unqualified success. There was no hitch anywhere. The arrangements were wisely made, and carried out to the letter. And all, students, professors, citizens, and the press are united in the opinion that Friday's Theatre Night was more successful than any other similar event in the history of McGill.

This was due to the loyalty of the student-body generally, and the alacrity with which every Faculty responded to the call, and the enterprise of the McGill Glee and Banjo Club, and—let us give real credit to those on whose shoulders the burden of the work fell—the Committees.

The various Committees—Decoration, Reception, and Theatre Night—deserve the utmost praise for the manner in which the appointments were made and carried out. It would be as difficult, as it would be unfair, where there was no jar anywhere, to single out any of these for special mention, although for obvious reasons the Decoration Committee fell in for the lion's share of the general approbation.

Our fellow-students from Yale and Princeton, and the charming cantatrice who accompanied them from New York, cannot but be pleased at the reception accorded them by the citizens of Montreal and the students of McGill. On the part of the latter it was a vociferous and enthusiastic ovation. The students of McGill are whole-souled fellows, and when they all get together, where will you find a happier-hearted, more enthusiastic, and, if we do say it, a better conducted student-crew? So the Old McGill cries rang out, and those also of Princeton and Yale, never from lustier lungs or merrier hearts than those of Friday night last.

This has been our first departure from the traditional mode of observing Theatre Night. No one will now say that it has not been a delightful one. It seems rather strange that we have not before this awakened to the idea of associating with us in our annual celebrations the undergrads of sister universities in the republic. But now we have got a glimpse at least of the possibilities of the future. Canada is not insular, nor is McGill narrow in her sentiments and aspirations. We believe with Dr. Peterson in the "brotherhood of nations."

Wherefore let us hope that if other colors may not, yet often again at our glorious festival may the colors of Yale, Princeton, and McGill be intertwined, and over all the grand old flag of England and the star-spangled banner of the land of the free.

UNDERGRADUATES LITERARY SOCIETY.

In directing the attention of the readers of the FORTNIGHTLY to this Society, it is with the special desire to reach the student body of McGill.

The interest shown in the meetings this session has been very encouraging, and the attendance above the average.

It is, however, quite within the limit of realization to have these weekly meetings becoming larger and larger, until old No. 1 Class Room would no longer be able to hold the numbers coming up every Friday evening; and thus there would be not only a sufficient reason for moving into more comfortable quarters, but also the advantage of a grand mass meeting of the students from all the Faculties, where the University spirit might be developed and strengthened.

Let us also bear in mind that we have to win back the laurels from Toronto University, which we successfully held for so many years, as well as win fresh fame in as yet untrodden fields, so that it is necessary to have command of all the eloquence which can possibly be furnished.

The General Committee will do everything possible to make the meetings interesting, and it is expected that those who take part will find time to make careful preparation.

It is with much pleasure we announce that a promise has been received from the Principal to be present and give an address in Molson Hall at our regular meeting on Friday, Nov. 1st. An invitation is extended to all who are interested, both students and their friends, to be present at this time to hear Dr. Peterson.

It is scarcely necessary to remind McGill students of the material assistance rendered the business department of this paper by our advertisers. It is doubtful indeed if the FORTNIGHTLY could be carried on successfully without such aid. The students are therefore asked to patronize those business men who have been good enough to favor and assist us by placing their advertisements in our columns.

This is only fair.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

SPORTS NIGHT.

THE PROCESSION.

"For this relief much thanks."—Hamlet.

It was a great night. They began to assemble on the College grounds as early in the evening as 6.30, coming singly at first, then in couples, then in squads, then in battalions, and from all directions. The resounding shouts of advancing regiments on east and west Sherbrooke street heading for the College

gates were answered now and again, mountainwards, by those approaching the campus by the eastern entrance. Every man sought his tribe and his flag. Under the banners of Medicine, bearing their grim effigy of the scull and cross-bones, clustered a solid phalanx; Arts sought her pennants; and Science gathered around her University ravens; while few in numbers, but charged with enthusiasm, the students of Law stood guard around their venerable owl-emblazoned banner; and Comparative Medicine was there staunch and true. And now as the crowds increased, the excitement apparently became more intense. Everyone seemed to be under high pressure. There were clamors, and shouts, and commands, and the ranks forming seemed more than once in danger of giving way to "most admired confusion." Nor were there wanting of sights and sounds to rouse the spirit. "The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife" made music martial to the gloomy Moor: our soldiers would have despised such watery stuff. Nothing but the most diverse, incongruous, ear-torturing sounds could tickle them to the marching humor. Hence they had horns, and whistles, and jews harps, and bones, and many strange instruments as yet unnamed. One thing was wanting to add the last touch of hideous variety to the discord. Very blamable is the Committee for overlooking it: a half dozen good stout pipers scattered here and there, stopping vigorously to different tunes, would have made the musical programme complete. And of sights, there was no lack to rouse the spirit to heroic mood. There was no regulation dress, forsooth! It is not advantageous to the common soldier. Such an ardor-damping rule, such an infringement on the rights and liberties of the citizen would have been resented by our chaps. And so we had a fine display of headgear, not forgetting, in particular, many beautiful specimens of the beaver: they were there, young, fashionable and glossy, and some middle-aged, and yet some in the last stages of decrepitude. How those venerable and battered old heroes, foraged out from many a dusty garret, and pervading the ambient air with their ancient musty smell, must have rejoiced at that last and glorious windup to their long and checkered career! Perhaps they saw not a few of their ancient companions thereabout. Nor were the other habiliments wanting in the grotesque. Much we commend the valor of the infantry, who turned out with linen dusters and straw hats on that wintry night. And here Science easily took the palm. They *did* uniform, and in excellent taste, for such a jollification. The distinguishing feature of the dress was red hats for the first year, red sashes for the second, and white breeches for the third. A very artistic get-up. One pleasing feature was everywhere noticeable: not a man failed to provide himself with the colors of

McGill; and so the crimson and white, that familiar badge that has bound together in the past, as it will yet in the future, so many thousands of the men of Old McGill, was everywhere visible. Some indeed in the heat of their loyalty were prodigal to excess, decorating themselves with very many yards of the same; and Yale and Princeton colors were there profusely conspicuous.

But it was 7.15, and at that moment sounds began to float above the din by comparison, soft and melodiously sweet,—the band of the "Vics," no less. Then passed out of the gates of McGill into metropolitan jurisdiction, the first banner and the final men of the victorious trophy-capturing Faculty of Medicine, with their brother-delegation from Bishop's, and the Bishop's banner, and following, slowly disentangling itself, a long line of a twelve hundred men filed out towards St. Catherine street. The order of the procession was:

1st. Medicine	}	Final Years.
Science		
Arts		
2nd. Law	}	whole Faculties.
Comparative Medicine		
3rd. Arts	}	Third Years.
Science		
Medicine		
4th. Medicine	}	Second Years.
Science		
Arts		
5th. Arts	}	First Years.
Science		
Medicine		

The line of march lay down McGill College Avenue, St. Catherine west, Windsor, Dorchester east Phillips Square, St. Catherine to the Academy. Along this route went the enthusiastic legions, marching to the lively strains of the "Vics" band, and with all their banners flying. The banners of Medicine and Bishops had turned westward along St. Catherine before the last man passed through the McGill gates. It was a sort of triumphal procession. Never had the citizens of Montreal witnessed a larger University turnout. Crowds lined the streets throughout. Street car traffic was suspended; and more than once a jam seemed imminent. Passing the Windsor Hotel, the scene was one not likely to be forgotten in after years by those in the ranks. Here the enthusiasm reached its height, while the whole line of banners was illuminated by the blazing fireworks bountifully supplied to the column by the Committee.

Arriving at the Academy, extraordinary provision was found to have been made to give ready ingress to the crowd, and soon all were installed in "the gods." Here the veterans, having hung their banners over the railing, and disposed of the poles, proceeded

to make merry, as is their wont. Often were Yale and Princeton greeted with their war cries; McGill was "all right;" and with class yells and choruses they beguiled the time till 8.30, when the curtain rose and the Concert began.

DON.

AT THE ACADEMY.

THE DECORATIONS.

Here the sight was an inspiring one.

It is safe to say the Academy never presented a more picturesque appearance. Every possible bit of bunting was brought into requisition to enhance the beauty of the interior decorations. In the lobby, itself a mass of palms and green, one was brought face to face with the fact, even if he had not previously thought of it, that others besides McGill were to take part in the evening entertainment. What was the meaning of the yellow and orange, the blue and the white, which everywhere caught the eye, and pleasantly intermingled with the white and scarlet of McGill? Surely such decorations had not been seen before at any previous "Sports Day" entertainment. The display was lavish in the extreme, and Montrealers will not soon forget the distinctive colors of the American universities, so appropriately brought into prominence. The interior of the theatre presented a beautiful sight, being one mass of foliage and color. Even the very incandescent lights were tinted to suit the occasion, handsome shades of tissue paper, in the colors of the respective universities, enveloping each, and causing a soft, subdued light to fall upon the animated and picturesque mass of humanity below.

Over the procession arch the meteor flag of Old England and the star spangled banner were intertwined in graceful folds, surmounted by the arms of McGill University. From each side of this again, hung huge streamers of McGill colors, caught up at the boxes, which were decorated with the colors of Yale and Princeton respectively. On the right was the yellow and orange of the University, on the left the blue and white of Yale. Above stood the graceful models of Grecian beauty—familiar to the habitués of the Academy—draped with the same shades of color as those which were appended immediately below.

The front of the two tiers of stage boxes was completely hidden. Groups of flags and appropriately colored bunting were lavishly displayed, while in huge letters were the words "Yale" to the left, and "Princeton" to the right. Around the front gallery, in the centre of which were the words, "Now, we are in holiday humor," was a charming combination of the colors of all three colleges, intertwined and caught up here and there with medallions.

The gallery was decorated in the red and white of McGill, and presented a lovely appearance. But the acme of perfection was reached when the curtain rose, revealing the stage as a perfect bower of foliage. Palms, begonias and chrysanthemums were everywhere in evidence, and the scene was one of great beauty and brilliancy. The effect of the decorations was further intensified by the handsome toilets of the ladies in the orchestra, dress circle and

parquette, who, by the way, employed the colors of the universities to good advantage in arranging their costumes and coiffures.

The audience was a very large one, perhaps the largest which has ever assembled in the Academy. "Standing room only" was hung out before the beginning of the concert, but even this was at a premium before half-past eight o'clock, and not only was the audience a large one, but it comprised some of the most fashionable people in Montreal. The private boxes were all filled, for the most part, with the professors of the College and their families. In the right hand stage boxes were Dr. Ruttan and a party of ladies; Dr. Johnston, dean of the Arts Faculty; Dr. Craik, dean of Medicine; Dr. Duncan McEachran and a party of ladies. On the left were Dr. Roddick, Dr. Stewart and Dr. William Gardner in one box with a party of ladies, and in the box above, Mrs. R. G. Reid and Miss Whiteway of Newfoundland, and Miss McShane. In the other boxes were Sir William and Lady Dawson, Dr. and Mrs. Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. S. Finley and party, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. R. Molson, Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, Mr. Hugh McLennan and party, Lady Hickson and party. In the audience were noticed nearly all of McGill's professors with parties of ladies.

The distribution of prizes won at the day's Sports took place during the intermission. Mrs. Peterson, escorted by Mr. J. H. R. Molson, ascended the stage and handed the prizes to the lucky winners. She was accompanied by Lady Dawson, escorted by Dr. Peterson, and Mrs. Molson, escorted by Sir William Dawson. Each of the ladies was, on leaving the stage, presented with a bouquet of roses tied with the ribbons of the Colleges.

During the evening Miss French was presented with a magnificent basket of flowers, and the gentleman soloists in the Glee and Banjo Clubs with cigars.

The students, on leaving the theatre, escorted Miss French to the Windsor, re-forming there into line and marching to Sherbrooke street, where they separated, the several Faculties going their ways to serenade their professors. At Professor Moyse's residence there was a lively scene, the professor coming to the door in response to calls and making a short and witty speech.

THE CONCERT.

All things considered, the musical portion of the festivities could hardly have been a greater success.

The performers,—the Yale Glee Club, the Princeton Banjo Club, and our own Glee and Banjo Clubs, assisted by Miss Myrta French of New York,—all acquitted themselves well; the audience, whether of townsmen or gownsmen, was most appreciative; and on all sides could be heard expressed the hope that the present concert would prove to be the first of a long series of such events in succeeding years.

One hardly likes to institute comparisons between the visiting and the home musical societies. All, as has been said, did admirably, and the McGill Glee Club, in particular, is to be congratulated upon the marked improvement that it has made since last

year. The quality of tone was good, and the singing, on the whole, smooth and accurate. At times a certain roughness was perceptible, although this was, we imagine, partly attributable to the attempt to sing with the men standing in a single long line—a mistake which was, wisely, corrected at the *matinée* on Saturday. Greater smoothness, more light and shade, and especially more *verve* and spirit, will doubtless be developed during the session. But the improvement already made is most creditable, and it is a source of congratulation that the home club should have made such a good showing by the side of the Yale visitors.

These latter gentlemen were, perhaps deservedly, the prime favorites of the evening. They all possess good and well-trained voices; while they sing with much delicacy, finish, and with the greatest point and dash. Their selections, too, were most judicious and appropriate to a concert of the kind, with the result that they fairly took the house by storm. If we mistake not, they were five times *encored*, after their performance of Sheppard's "Medley;" and, to all appearances, everybody who heard them would gladly have heard them in five times that number of selections. We cannot refrain from congratulating the Club upon their leader, Mr. Lackland. In him they possess a comic singer of a high order, Chevalier himself could hardly have given with better effect the parrot's "Sneak out! sneak out!" and "Good-day!"

Miss Myrta French, who was engaged in New York as the soloist of the occasion, has a fresh, high soprano voice and an excellent method. Her by-play during her first selection—Luckstone's waltz-song "Delight"—recalled the remark of a famous French critic, upon a similar performance—"Madoiselle a chanté: Elle a des beaux yeux." Her voice was a trifle light for the Academy. Miss French is nevertheless an artist, and sang best in her best selections. She responded to a well-earned *encore*.

For the instrumental portion of the concert, we have only words of praise. The Princeton Banjo Club is in its way quite as good as the Yale Glee Club, and played with brilliancy and finish. They were repeatedly *encored*, responding with the utmost good nature; and Mr. George, one of the members of the organization, added greatly to the pleasures of the evening by his playing of the banjo solo "Marriage Bells" and of the *encore* that followed as a matter of course. The McGill Banjo Club, though not so large as that from Princeton, played excellently.

The music furnished by the "boys" in the gallery was well done, and we venture the suggestion that

the audience would gladly have listened to more of it before the concert began. We append in full the programme of what is already a memorable performance—memorable in being graced by the presence of McGill's newly appointed Principal and his lady; no less than for imparting, as the Principal on the occasion so happily put it, an international flavor to the university character of the entertainment, and for thus aiding in the great movement towards the unity of nations.

The programme of the evening was as follows:

PART I.

"Star Spangled Banner."			
United Clubs.			
Part Song	"Tom, the Piper's Son,"	Kendall.	
	McGill Glee Club.		
March	"Imperial March,"	Jennings.	
	Princeton Banjo Club.		
Song	"Serenade."		
	Mr. G. Parker, Yale.		
March	"But One Vienna March,"	Lansing.	
	McGill Banjo Club.		
Song	"Delight" (Grand Valse),	Luckstone.	
	Miss Myrta French.		
Part Song	"Beneath the Elms,"	Storckel.	
	Yale Glee Club.		

PART II.

"Wing Dance."			
Princeton Banjo Club.			
Part Song	"Baa! Baa! Black Sheep,"	Wiske.	
	McGill Glee Club.		
Songs,	a "Bonjour! Suzon,"	Faure;	
	b "Here Below."	Duprate.	
	Miss Myrta French.		
Part Song—Medley		Sheppard.	
	Yale Glee Club.		
Banjo solo	"Marriage Bells."		
	Mr. C. A. George.		
Songs	a "Happy Days Gone By,"	Strelitzki.	
	b "Avril,"	Goring-Thomas.	
	Miss Myrta French.		
Waltz	"Love and Beauty Watzes,"	Armstrong.	
	McGill Banjo Club.		

The following are the officers of the McGill Glee and Banjo Clubs: hon. president, E. B. Greenshields; president, A. F. Edwards; vice president, H. E. Huestis; secretary, O. S. Finnie; leader Glee Club, C. E. P. Bovey; assistant leader, A. C. F. Morrison; leader Banjo Club, W. W. Lynch; business manager, W. L. Carter, B.A.Sc. The officers of the Yale Glee Club are: E. C. Lackland, leader; J. B. Neale, business manager. The officers of the Princeton Banjo Club are: R. D. Smith, leader, and W. K. Greene, business manager.

The Decoration Committee were: A. Holden, B.A.Sc., chairman; G. Foster, C. Long (Medicine), Travis and Henderson (Science), Colby and McMaster (Arts), Boyer (Law). The Reception Committee were: Rutherford and

Wilkinson (Science), Drum, Bownell (Medicine), Scrimger, Heine (Arts), Dell (Vet. Science), Bond (Law), Huestis, Dufresne, Lynch and Larmonth, from Glee and Banjo Club. The "Theatre Night" Committee were: C. H. Wright (Science), McPhail (Science), Myers and Fagan (Medicine), Marler (Law), Baldwin (Vet. Science).

HARVARD SUMMER SCHOOL.

There are now about one hundred Summer Schools in the United States. All are successful. The most prominent, perhaps, is the Summer School carried on by Harvard University at Cambridge. The last session of this school proved far more successful than any other in its history.

There are forty courses in all, besides several special classes in the Harvard Medical School. Five divisions of these courses—English, Education and Teaching, Mathematics, Chemistry, and Geology are chiefly attended by teachers from the public schools. Those are Engineering, Common Law, Freehand Drawing and Physical Training, and draw their students from commercial and mechanical life, and many spend their vacation from the office or warehouse in attendance at these lectures. Harvard Undergraduates take advantage of the regulation which permits students to follow any one of these courses in lieu of the corresponding course in the college, in this way lessening their year's work. Hence, it may be said, that there are three classes of students in Harvard Summer School.

Several of the University buildings, including the Museum of Comparative Zoology, Semitic Museum and the Mineralogical collection, are accessible to the members of the Summer School. The Library is open, as is also a Text Book and Reading Room. In short, those attending the Summer School have the same advantages as the undergraduates.

The large and well equipped Gymnasium is open to all summer students. Regular classes are held, conducted by two professors of Physical Training, with their assistants. One of these assistants during the past session was an honorary graduate of West Point Military Academy. An entertainment is given each year by the members of the gymnastic classes.

No residence is offered to the Summer School student, but a common eating house is provided by the authorities, known as Foxcroft Hall. Good meals are given at very reasonable prices. For instance, a very good dinner costs thirty cents, as follows:—

	cents.
Soup.....	5
Bread.....	1
Butter.....	2
Meat.....	10
Vegetable.....	3

Pie.....	5
Coffee.....	4

	30

The waiters are all Harvard students, who are thus enabled to defray much of their college expense.

The Weld Boat Club issues monthly tickets, which entitle the holder to all Club privileges. Similar tickets are sold by the Harvard Tennis Club. The cost in each case is \$2.50. There is no need of complaint on the part of the athletically inclined.

In conclusion, I wish to speak of the Harvard Teachers Association. Any teacher who is or has been a student at Harvard University, in term time or in the Summer School, may become a member of this organization. The main objects of this Association are: "To promote the development of the study of Education and Teaching at Harvard University, and to promote the professional advancement of its members." Eight evening lectures were held this year, upon the aims, means and methods of teaching certain branches. The annual meeting of the Summer School section of the Harvard Teachers Association was held on July 31st last. The topics for discussion that evening were: "Electives in Secondary Education" and "The Closer Articulation of Elementary and Secondary Education." Among the several papers read was one entitled "How can the Gap be bridged between Elementary and High Schools?" by Mr. J. A. Dresser of Richmond, Que., a graduate of McGill.

S. G.

A JAUNT TO NIAGARA.

"Time rings for Youth a muffled bell
And hides his face in flowers."

After this manner also did "Angelina" swing for us her ponderous seven-inch brass clanger, when our ears were dulled by slumber at half past seven, and the order of each morning was a desperate attempt to put the work of half an hour into ten minutes or less, so as to partake of breakfast that was at least moderately comfortable. Thus it happened that when towards the end of August we made up our minds to visit the Falls, we borrowed the alarm clock as a precautionary measure, and gave the thumb screw eight or ten turns, and lost consciousness, hoping for a fine to-morrow.

Forty winks at most it seemed, or only thirty-nine had been snatched, when such a peal rang forth six inches from my ear as made the middle of the room seem a desirable and safe place in comparison to my recent couch.

Four of us share one large room. We rub our eyes and look out upon the dusky world. Clouds shut out the sky on all sides and touch the earth in

a mist that is almost rain. To go or not to go? that is the question! The morning is certainly not inviting. A decision must be made at once if we are to go at all, so our weather prophetess is called upon to speak, and thus she delivered herself: "Get ready by all means. If you were not so very fond of a morning sleep (she was fonder of a morning sleep than any of us) you would know that this is quite a frequent beginning to a fine day."

So bustle and hurry ensue, and finally a start is made, and as the electric car hums along and nears the Yonge St. wharf, the mist that has been rising suddenly clears away and the sun bursts forth. All dampness is dispelled, and looking across the radiant water we inwardly exclaim: "Why do we not rise early *every* morning, it is so refreshing!" And as we steam away out into the lake, a merry congratulatory party we are.

In due time we enter the Niagara River, and all at once the wraps that have been our comfort are thrown aside, as we realize that the day is warm. The old landmarks are observed and commented upon, and the troublous times of 1812 recalled as we catch the first glimpse of Brock's monument in the distance. The sail up the river has been delightful, but it is not the "Falls." So we eagerly wait for the placing of the gang way, and make for the open cars in waiting, securing end seats so as to command as good a view as possible of the sights along the river. We steadily mount the steep grade until the summit of Queenston Heights is reached, and looking down the river from there, enjoy a magnificent panoramic view of the surrounding country; the eye is scarcely satisfied before our car glides forward, and as we suddenly sweep to the very edge of the cliff we give a little gasp, half of fear, wholly of delight, as we gaze down at the seething, boiling waters,—how many feet below? On we spin in our mad career, now on the brink of the precipice, now for a moment entirely out of sight of the river, slowing up now and then when the guard shouts out something which no one can understand except those who have been there before. We slowly cross the trestle work, from which, on looking into the dizzy depth below, we see a tiny thread of silver making its way slowly towards the mighty force of waters a few hundred yards beyond; instinctively we grasp the rail of the car for safety, and are informed that we are over 200 feet above the bed of the streamlet. At last the Falls are in sight (the Falls so often seen before, and yet so new), and we leave the car, voting the new electric railway a complete success. To-day we will not go up to Chippewa, but lunch just above the Falls on the grassy slope overlooking the wonderful dashing, leaping, and further on majestically sweeping waters, before the final leap is taken.

A party of five, far enough from the carriage road to escape observation, having risen at five o'clock in the morning, what wonder is it that our wearied frames should lose consciousness in sleep? Lulled by the subdued roar of distant waters, and fanned by the gently passing breeze, who would not envy us this delightful slumber? Small wonder that *even* we *seniors* should in dreams be carried back to the time when we were "fresh," but not "green," and witness again the combat of Beowulf, and hear the cries of Grendel's mother as she pays the extreme penalty beneath the boggy fen; or that the gentle swaying of the branches overhead should transport us to those bright seas, where the sweet music of the sirens is drowned in the nobler and sweeter music of Orpheus as he sweeps his hand across the golden harp strings and sings of courage, hope and victory.

Then there is a shout: "The Bastile has fallen!" The cannon thunders in our ears, and we awaken to find a coaching party rolling past, their Jehu shouting like a very Stentoria. Refreshed, we wander further up, gathering here and there flowers,—old friends of former times; and so passes the day until we long to be at home again, and as night closes in upon us the brilliant lights of Toronto harbor flash a welcome across the lake, a welcome whose brilliancy is softened by the red and blue and yellow paths that lead from Hanlan's Isle. And now we four are in our room again, and "Gertrude, where did you hide 'Big Ben'?" "Behind the couch in the Library." Chorus, "Good-night."

Sleepily, "Ethel, what did you write on the placard you hung on the door?" Very drowsily comes the answer: "'Not to be disturbed.' Please don't speak to me again, I'm off to the land of....."

A. D. LA NOD."

LITERARY SOCIETIES.

We are all familiar with methods of educating the Grecian and Roman youth, and with what was considered a college course in those days—Grammar, Logic, Rhetoric, Arithmetic, Geometry, Music, and Astronomy. The Greeks and Romans valued highly the gift of eloquent and logical speech, and paid much attention to debate. As a natural result of this widespread and popular interest in public speaking, those countries produced men like Demosthenes, Cicero, and Caesar. I can imagine the young Cicero putting aside his stylus and tablets, and leaving the latest papyrus roll on rhetoric to join in the mimic debate, that was a means of developing the talents which made him the most powerful speaker that ever stood on the Roman rostrum.

From various causes, political and otherwise, this interest, manifested during classical times, slackened

towards the close of the fifth century ; and during the dark ages, literary societies were extremely interesting affairs. A man was expected to back up his statements with his sword ; and if the leader of the negative questioned the previous speaker's veracity, or remarked upon his ability to fill a sack full of wind an impromptu adjournment was in order. In those days a man was *compelled* to speak to the *point*.

That the students of Bologna, during the middle ages, had the power of stating a case skillfully is proved, I think, by the fact that Frederick Barbarossa in 1155—seeing that this skill would be useful in furthering his imperial pretensions—granted them special privileges, although they had engaged in debates which the Pope had not sanctioned.

Also the logicians of the twelfth century—seizing upon the theological doctrines of the day as great storehouses of indisputable major premises—became so ingenious and subtle in their discussions, that the records of these, to-day, excite the wonder of every student of metaphysics. I do not know whether regular literary societies existed in the two earlier universities of Bologna and Paris ; but if they did, they no doubt partook of the characters of their respective institutions,—Bologna standing for what was practical, and fitted a man for usefulness in after life ; Paris, for the speculative and for mental training whether along practical lines or not. By a process of slow growth through various stages, we arrive at the college literary society of to-day. These societies, roughly speaking, are divided into two divisions : those that allow rebuttal and the introduction of new arguments in the summing up, as on this continent, Clio and Whig Halls of Princeton ; and those that do not allow rebuttal or new arguments, as McGill or Yale.

But every literary society of to-day has its defects, our own among the number. No doubt, in time, many of these defects will be overcome, and progress, though slow, will be sure. I will ask you for a moment to give your imagination free scope, and to view with me a session of the college literary society of the future. However, *en passant*, let us take one look at the society of the present—not any particular society, but any average organization. You enter the room while the meeting is in session. What do you see ? Four bare walls of some color, with large patches of white plaster here and there to relieve the eye. From the ceiling, near a beautiful daub of the impressionist type, hang two chandeliers. The feeble rays of a few gas jets enable you to come to the conclusion that it is a little darker outside.

Remember, I am not taking any particular room or society as an example. The President, with becoming dignity, fills the chair, and after a few minutes calls for a reading and an essay. These essays vary in character from the careful consideration of the

deepest metaphysical problems, as “ The regularity and simplicity of the cerebral convolutions of the brain of a Freshman,” to the most thrilling tales of adventure. The debate is *as a rule* upon some live topic, but the opposing sides have a way of misunderstanding the question and of looking at it from different points of view, which renders decision far from easy. In fact, the leader of the negative generally begins with, “ Now to come to *the question*.” A glance at the audience : in the front row the secretary and assistant are all attention. A little to the rear are scattered several individuals busily occupied in carving their respective monograms upon the immortal scroll of a wooden bench. Upon either flank you may see the soles of a pair of boots resting placidly upon the desks, and upon closer inspection you will *nearly always* find the rest of a man behind them. A large part of the audience are engaged in little side debates, which sometimes assume a violent character. Add to this the struggle at the window of the man who feels a draft and the man who wants fresh air, and you have a true picture. I might mention the critic who apologizes profusely, and then censures the speakers for prefacing their remarks with an apology.

But enough of this ; let us pass on to the distant and mysterious future. Suppose we were allowed *just once* to rise from our graves to see our great, great, grandchildren studying here at McGill. At dusk, we hurry over the Mountain from the cemetery to the campus. “ Oh ! ” you say, “ how different and strange everything looks ! ” “ Come, come ; a McGill man was never afraid of anything ! ” “ There are the Science buildings with moss growing in the chinks of the walls ; and what, what is this stately pile in front of us ? ” “ Can—can it be the new Arts building ? ” “ Yes ; and what is that small stone building with iron-grated windows, surrounded by an iron fence ? ” “ Let us go nearer and read what is carved over the door : ‘ THE CADY-STANTON SPECIAL COURSE FOR MEN.’ And in gilt on the transom : ‘ ENTRANCE FOR MEN ONLY.’ ” “ You say you cannot fathom the mystery ? nor I either.” “ Let's go into the Arts building—this way to the Literary Society—just a peep within.” “ The President sits in *her* chair more dignified than we ever imagined mortal could be. The room is in amphitheatre style, and the rich tints of the walls give a beautiful backing to the many rare paintings and portraits. The whole is brilliantly lighted, and upon the electrical bulletin you read the subject of debate : —‘ Resolved, that Suffrage shall be granted to men who have passed the ordinary examinations for B. A. and have no household duties to occupy their attention.’ ” The Yalton glee club renders a selection, and an essay is read by a famous German philosopher who has been induced to come over for the evening in *her* air-ship. The secretary reminds

me of a maid we used to sing about on Sports Night. The debaters do not lean upon the table, and always address an opponent as—the previous speaker. The large room is crowded, and in one corner, guarded by two janitresses, are a half dozen men provided with needle work and other sources of amusement. See that fair speaker, as with flushed face and studied gesture she reaches the climax; and hear the gentle tapping of palms, which is to the roar we were accustomed to, as the piping of Homer's shades, to the roll of the surf on the beach. Listen for a moment to what she says:—'Ladies, my sister students, in those dark ages men had the audacity, the bold effrontery to say that woman was only a *side issue*, and they blamed woman because the choicest fruit in the garden of Eden did not succeed (I believe she referred to the early *pair*.) They even went so far as to affirm that woman is inferior to man. However, ladies, I think that in an enlightened age such as this, it will in no way menace existing institutions if a limited number of men are allowed to vote upon special questions.' (Applause from the corner quickly silenced by the janitresses)." "You do not want any more of this, you say?" "The grave is better?" "Yes, yes; let's back to the cemetery! It all reminds me of what I heard an Irishman say in my day:—'A man and his wife used to be one, but now she's one man and he's another, and it looks as though she had become *the man*'."

M. C. H., Arts '98.

Oct. 18, 1895.

THE UNIVERSITY BANQUET.

The idea of holding a University Banquet is not new, but it was not until 1890 that it began to take tangible form. During the session of 1889-90 the Faculties of Arts, Science and Law united with the Graduates Society in holding a joint dinner, Mr. Alfred E. Harvey, then a student in Law, was one of the enthusiastic leaders in the movement, and acted as president of the Committee.

The following session 1890-91 saw the students of the different Faculties, the Professional staff and the Graduates Society united in the University Banquet. This was undoubtedly the largest dinner ever held in the history of the University. The work was extremely heavy, but was undertaken and carried through in a manner that reflected great credit upon the members of the Committee.

The students of each Faculty elected two delegates; the professors were represented, as was also the Graduates Society. Although the Students had control of the Committee, the number who responded to toasts, etc., was very small. With a considerable de-

gree of self-abasement, which by the way is quite characteristic, they resigned their rights and privileges in favor of Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir John Thompson, Hon. Wilfred Laurier, Hon. Geo. E. Foster and others. The gentlemen named were all present, and spoke.

It may be remarked *en passant* that the Dominion Elections were held a few weeks later.

The question of holding a University Banquet this year was discussed in the Graduates Society, a few weeks ago. The matter was brought up through a report from the Executive Committee, read by the Secretary, recommending that such a Banquet be held during the present session.

The report was adopted after some discussion, and a committee named to confer with the Undergraduates and Corporation. As it is understood that the students are strongly in favor of the scheme, it is probable that at the next meeting of the Society two delegates will be named to act on the dinner committee. Now that the Sports are over, it would seem advisable that the students of the different Faculties should lose no time in electing two representatives each to perform a similar duty.

So soon as these representatives are elected, nothing will remain but to arrange for a joint meeting and begin work.

The Graduates Society, while desirous that the management shall remain in the hands of the students, will elect delegates to the dinner committee, and co-operate vigorously in every way possible.

POETRY.

TO MONTREAL.

O thou fair city—metropolis of a land
Inferior to none that Mighty God hath planned,
O Thou fair city—blessed by benefactors good
And beautified by mountain, stream and wood,
Thy vine-clad hills and flow'ry vales entrance
And mind the Frenchman of his sunny France.
Thy shady paths and fertile meadows near at hand
Recall the memory of the English mother-land.
Thy rising background with its rocky mountain-side
Make Scotchmen think of home, and thinking swell with
[pride.]

Thou'rt rich in all the gifts that human can bestow,
Blessed by the grace kind heaven sends below.
Where e'er the wise the field of Education till
There rings the glorious name of Old McGill.
When e'er we laud great England's Sovereign's fame,
We praise our hospital and bridge which bear her name.
O Montreal, thy every beauty makes thee dear.
May each grow on, increasing year by year.

S. P. Q., '97.

COMPETITIVE CRAM.

I could not tell the cutler's name
 Who sold the blade that murdered Cæsar ;
 Or fix the hour when Egypt's Queen
 First thought that Antony might please her.

I could not tell how many miles
 Within a score rolled Thames or Tiber ;
 Or count the centuries of a tree
 By close inspection of its fibre ;

So I was plucked, and lost my chance,
 And plodding Cram passed proudly o'er me.
 Who cares for Cram ? I've common sense,
 And health, and all the world before me !

H. M.

REVEALED.

My friend, they've torn the soft gray mist away,
 The veil that covered all the blemishes
 Of your great nature ; there are such defects
 Ev'n in the purest ; and, although they thought
 Thus to destroy my love, such revelation serves
 But to intensify it, for, to me,
 You seemed too high above me, and too good,
 Almost, for friendship. Now, at last, I feel
 That you are *human*, and that welcome thought
 Lends to my love a new, a sweeter strength.

M. T. W.

SOCIETIES.

THE UNDERGRADUATES LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Undergraduates Literary Society opened the season with a political debate: "Resolved, that Free Trade with Great Britain and her Colonies would be a benefit to Canada." The subject being one of general interest, there was a large attendance. Many of those present who were not members, or were too prejudiced on the question to vote on the merit of the arguments brought forth, refrained from "showing hands". The resolution carried on a small vote.

In his historical essay on *Football* Mr. Duff advanced the general proposition that the College is large enough to put on campus winning teams in both "*socket*" and "*rugger*."

There is nothing like a new broom for sweeping clean. Members of the Society will be pleased by the announcement of President Mitchell: "I shall open these meetings sharp at eight o'clock, gentlemen, in order that we may get away by ten."

The Freshman class in Arts proved the attraction at the second meeting of the above Society. The critic commented on the fact that the new members seemed a trifle inclined to enjoy their own jokes. This was put down by the meeting to an agitation of

certain nerve centres caused by the embarrassment of dogmatizing on social matters to members of the senior years. Mr. Heine's essay is printed in another column. Never in the memory of the critic (a member of Arts '97) had there been read before this Society a paper which had awakened such general applause as this one of Mr. Heine's. Several telling arguments were brought forth by both sides on the debate. Evidently the ladies' champions had the best of it, for the vote showed eighteen for and twelve against the resolution. There are still a few doubtful members in the Society, as a count of those present made a total of fifty.

As "business arising out of the minutes," the President announced that two public debates would probably be held with Laval University, also that Principal Peterson had consented to be present at an open debate to be held in Molson Hall on Friday evening, November 1st. The officers of the Literary Society will spare no pains to make this debate an interesting University event.

SCRIBUS, JUNIOR.

Y. W. C. A.

Two of the most pleasant hours we have spent in our meetings were enjoyed on Fridays, Oct. 11th and Oct. 18th. In the former Miss E. Radford, B.A., addressed us concerning the Northfield Convention. Miss Radford gave us just a glimpse of those surrounding her there, and told us how a lady missionary had been enabled to talk with some Indian women about Jesus. She stated she hoped to have done these poor, wretched people good in the short space of one half hour. Miss Radford tried to press home the thought that more missionaries were needed to carry on the work. Her address was short and her picture of the awful misery in some parts of the mission fields so well drawn, that each one would have a good idea of the of need our Saviour's command, "Go ye into all the world."

MCGILL CLASSICAL CLUB.

The McGill College Classical Club held its first meeting for the session of 1895-6, Thursday, in its room in the Library Building, with Mr. Ferguson, the retiring vice-president, in the chair. The following officers were elected: Hon. President, Dr. A. J. Eaton; President, Mr. W. S. Ferguson, Arts '96; First Vice-President, Mr. J. G. Saxe, Arts '97; Second Vice-President, Mr. Campbell Howard, Arts '97; Secretary, Mr. D. W. Munn, Arts '98; Treasurer, Mr. R. H. Ker, Arts '97; Executive Committee: Messrs. E. E. Howard, B.A., Law; J. T. Scrimger, Arts '96; and M. C. Heine, Arts '98; Reporter, Mr. T. R. MacMillan, Arts '97.

The programme of the Club for this winter will consist of lectures and essays on classical subjects. Arrangements are being made to enable the students to hear eminent classical scholars, and an interesting course is guaranteed. On Wednesday evening Oct. 30th, the Principal has kindly consented to deliver the opening lecture, and an excellent opportunity is thus given of hearing Dr. Peterson on his own ground.

McGILL MINING SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Society was held in the old Science Building on Friday, October 11. There was a very good attendance, especially of Freshmen.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—

Hon. President.—Prof. Harrington.

President.—Prof. W. A. Carlyle.

Vice-President.—Mr. F. Rutherford.

Sec.-Treas.—Mr. J. M. Turnbull.

Prof. Carlyle read an interesting paper on Ore Dressing.

The meeting was then adjourned till the Friday after Sports, so as not to interfere with Theatre Night.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE STUDY OF COMPARATIVE PSYCHOLOGY.

The tenth annual opening meeting of the above Society was held on Thursday evening, the 10th inst., the President, Dr. Wesley Mills, occupying the chair.

The inaugural address by Prof. Penhallow was one of the best ever delivered before the Society. At its close the lecturer was tendered a hearty vote of thanks.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

President.—Dr. Wesley Mills.

1st Vice-President.—Dr. Baker.

2nd Vice-President.—E. H. Morris.

Secy.-Treasurer.—C. H. Higgins.

Press Reporter.—Harri H. Dell.

Cor.-Secretary.—J. J. McCarrey.

The President briefly reviewed the work of the Society since its organization, and expressed the hope that the work of this year would not fall short of previous years.

A letter was read from Dr. Clark Murray regretting his inability to be present, after which the meeting adjourned.

Messrs. S. C. Richards and J. Anderson Ness will read papers at the next meeting.

H. D.

DELTA SIGMA SOCIETY.

Thursday, October 24th, will henceforth be looked back upon as a Red-letter day in the annals of our Society. Not only was the debate a most delightful one, but several

honorary members, among whom was the wife of our new Principal, honored us with their presence.

The subject for debate was: Resolved, that Classics is a more important factor in education than Mathematics, and although Miss Hutchinson and Miss Mary Cameron upheld the Negative most ably, the majority felt that Miss Hammond's and Miss Locke's arguments were more effective.

Mrs. Murray was requested to make some critical remarks, which she did in a most helpful and kindly manner, and closed by presenting Mrs. Peterson to the Donalda students. When Miss Denoon, the president of the Society, had spoken a few words of welcome, Mrs. Peterson made a graceful reply, and the meeting was adjourned.

THE MONTREAL VETERINARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

The twenty-first annual opening meeting of the Association was held in the Library of the College on the 10th inst. President Adami occupied the chair, but vacated the same in favor of the honorary president, Prof. D. McEachran, during the balloting for officers for the ensuing year.

The following officers were elected:—

President.—Prof. M. C. Baker.

1st Vice-President.—Prof. N. D. Gunn.

2nd Vice-President.—Mr. E. C. Thurston.

Secy.-Treasurer.—Harri H. Dell.

Librarian.—Mr. J. Anderson Ness.

Twelve new members were added to the roll, and Dr. Martin was elected to honorary membership.

A reporting committee, consisting of Messrs. Dell, Kee and Richards, was appointed to communicate reports of the meetings of the Association to the professional journals.

An experimental committee was also appointed, and judging from the enthusiastic manner in which the members of the Society are entering upon the work of the session, it bids fair to be one of unusual achievement in the work undertaken.

GLASS REPORTS.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

The students of the Faculty received the other day what was to them an unexpected announcement by the Dean, Dr. Trenholme, that he had resigned his office, and would at an early date retire from the work with which his name has been so long connected.

To say that the news is unwelcome is to say little. There is not a student among us who does not feel that he will suffer a personal loss. Dr. Trenholme has been a friend as well as an instructor to the students; all have valued the fund of legal learning and experience that has been at their service for so long. It would be difficult to find a professor who

takes such a keen interest in the welfare of his students as Dean Trenholme. His love for the Profession is an inspiration, and his confidence in the future of the Dominion and the empire to which it belongs is such as to awaken responsive sentiments in all coming into contact with him, especially in the capacity of students.

It is perhaps hoping against hope, but we cannot refrain from expressing the earnest wish that some way will be discovered that will permit of the Dean's retaining his connection with the Faculty and with the University of which it forms a part.

Mr. Claud Hickson, one of our most prominent Freshmen, some days ago generously decided to give his employees a pleasant holiday in the form of a trip to Beauharnois. Mr. Hickson was accompanied by his two lady typewriters, the book-keeper, the office boy and his junior partner Mr. McL——, a special car having been obtained for the occasion. We hear that the trip was most enjoyable.

The students will be sorry to hear of the serious illness of Mr. Daoust ("Joe"), the genial Deputy Prothonotary of the Superior Court. It is to be hoped that Mr. Daoust's illness is of a merely temporary nature.

A meeting was held on the ninth of this month, to consider the election of a representative for the College Y.M.C.A. Board. It was moved, that as Mr. Patterson was a graduate, and therefore unable to represent the Faculty, Mr. Geo. M. Sinn should be elected as our representative for this post. There being no opposition, as Mr. Sinn is undoubtedly the right man in the right place, the election was declared unanimous.

The First Year men are very fortunate in having an orator like Mr. H—— in their class.

With all the eloquence and force of a Cicero, that gentleman stated that "he was *grieved, deeply* grieved, at the *unseemly levity* with which a certain *courteous intimation* had been received by our Faculty. (As far as we know we received no intimation at all, courteous or otherwise; but *that* didn't matter to Mr. H.)

"Surely," he continued, "it was derogatory to our dignity as a ——" Here emotion checked the speaker for a few minutes, and by the time he had recovered he found himself ruled out of order by the President. The remainder of this instructive and eloquent speech has therefore, most unfortunately, been lost to posterity.

V. Evelyn Mitchell is like the gentleman who awoke one morning and found himself famous. On the 4th of October, he took out a writ of *saisie-arrest*

avant jugement against Mr. Herbert, the funny man of the Lillian Russell Opera Co. Not only did he name Miss Russell as *tiers saisi*, but he actually succeeded in *finding her husband*, a thing not all the papers in America could do.

Thus V. E. M., by his own great genius, set at rest the discussion which for four years has been agitating all those interested in the matrimonial status of the fair though unfortunate Lillian. What more could man desire?

Ordinary people would have been quite satisfied, but M. was *not* an ordinary man. On the 15th of October he immortalized himself by travelling to Ottawa as the avowed champion and representative of the minority in this Province.

He carried with him a petition regarding the appointment of a judge and a Saratoga trunk filled with signatures in support thereof. He interviewed the Premier, members of the Government, and reporters, and though he did not accomplish his noble object, yet he has earned undying glory for the way in which he championed the rights of that large—though evidently not influential—class whom he represented.

We are all fond of M., and our poetical friend Mr. Brossoit is writing an epic in the hero's honor.

SCIENCE NOTES.

"McGill's football team should be better than it is. They have practically all day to practice."

It may surprise the Sporting Editor of one of our Dailies, who penned the above lines, to learn that one of our Professors suggested to the over-worked Seniors that they spend Sports Day in the drawing room to overtake the work that is crowding them so.

That McGill is commencing to be known abroad is shown by the fact that four students from colleges in England and Scotland are taking graduate courses in her laboratories.

During the Street Railway Convention, many of our students visited the exhibition of appliances in the Victoria Rink and that of the G.E. in the Windsor block. At the latter place, some of them imbibed more than a knowledge of street railway practice, but not while the professor was around.

They say J—— made a special visit for this purpose.

Students would be pleased to share candies with the professor during lecture hours.

Prof.—Take no notes, the BOOK will be out next week.

A favorite expression of D-n-s: "I'll 'raise' it one."

The Fourth Year Electricals have learned that with a certain value of R the well known formula $C = \frac{E}{R}$ may be written

$$\text{Corpse} = \frac{\text{Earth}}{\text{Remains}}$$

Science man translating "Fiat justitia ruat coelum"
—"The fiat of justice rules heaven!"

We miss Norman G——; the poor deluded boy has gone into Arts. R.I.P.

At the Kermess—Freshman (reading huge sign "Lingerie").—"Say, what sort of a drink is that there *lingerie*?"

The question now troubling the Juniors is whether $g = 980.68276001$ or $= 980.682760009$. Also the Practical Astronomy class would like someone to explain the phenomenon of the two moons on Theatre Night (and morning).

Refreshments can be had at certain drawing desks ever since the Street Railway men were here.

What a charming way the Sophs have of saluting their learned lecturers on St. Catherine st.: "Hello!"

MEDICAL REPORTS.

We are glad to note that Medicine turned out in first rate order. Anybody hearing the wild strains of bewitching music let loose upon the calm evening air will vouch that we are a *sound* Faculty in more ways than one.

The silver tenor of the Fourth Year (known better perhaps as "Rupie") was highly indignant at practice the other evening. Someone enquired:—"Who is that filing saws up there on the back seat?"

It is said that during practice in the Medical building, the relics of a former generation in the bone room held "high carnival." No wonder; we don't doubt it in the least.

The following remark was overheard one day last week: "If my father keeps me in such a chronic dead broke condition, I'll be covered with financial bed sores."

A RIDDLE.

To keep in most perfect condition,
All drinking a player must stop,
Now, how can a half-back keep sober
When he's always taking a *drop*?

The procession on Friday evening was a "howling success," so everybody says.

FOURTH YEAR ARTS.

Listen, Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors; we would not deprive you of wisdom we have gained. Heed well the words we quote. He who spoke them has gazed into the mysteries of the earth. Guard well this fact: "When the snow falls everything is covered."

One of the most prominent members of the Class '96 confesses that he accepts without question all the professors tell him. Poor fellow! His religious faith (and we believe he has some) stands in danger of some hard raps, if we are to judge from the heterodox remarks which have already fallen into the over-receptive soil of his mind. For instance, our Professor of Geology sets himself to prove that Heaven is not so pure a place as the Seer of Patmos would have us believe. He firmly maintains that even the coloration of its foundation stones—amethyst, garnet, jasper, etc.—is due to the presence of certain "impurities" in their composition. What will science tell us next? Personally we are living in mortal dread lest the temperance cause should suffer by the promulgation of the doctrine that the "Water of the River of Life" is not pure H_2O , but a compound closely allied to the more mundane "*aqua vitae*."

Can our courtesy and kindness be paralleled? One of our number has the true pronunciation of Latin, but in the exceeding kindness of his heart he gives the Professor permission to go on in his erroneous pronunciation so long as he does not make it too obtrusive.

Prof. in Geology.—"Agates are now found principally in South America, and are sent over to Germany to be worked."

Enterprising Partial.—"Professor, would it not be a paying business to work those agates where they are found?"

Professor's answer not heard.

THIRD YEAR.

The Juniors notice with pleasure the heroic (though somewhat spasmodic) efforts that our Sophies are making to overcome their youthful bashfulness and speak out at the Faculty meetings. Little D....f. especially is practising a great deal.

How inspiring it is to sit in our large, beautifully frescoed, bright, well ventilated hall, and to gaze at the hard-wood ceilings, and wonder if other colleges are as happy as we in the possession of such a magnificent lecture room for Induction.

O Juniors ! *what* do you think ? McM——r took a lecture with the Donalda Sophomores the other afternoon.

Arts '97 held a meeting Saturday last, to decide whether or not they should possess a class banner, Messrs. Saxe, Macfarlane, Browne, Russell and Rowat supported the idea, but were energetically opposed by Mr. McLeod and "Charlie" Ives.

The meeting, however, desired an emblem, and Messrs J. G. Browne and L. Macfarlane were elected to make all arrangements.

Mr. Colin Russell, who has so ably fulfilled the requirements of the position for the last two years, was again elected '97's Line-marshal for Theatre Night. Mr. Russell will be assisted by Mr. Ives.

Mors lepi est nobiscum,
Manus nostri sanguine :
Ciel, par nos rouges mains ce jour,
Tiens notre lepereau aimé :
Heaven send on us forgiveness,
We, a helpless hare, didst stay !

It wasn't at all necessary for "Blogger" to tell us that the first time he ever learned to sharpen a razor was in Extra Botany a few days ago. Have patience, old man ; everything comes to him who waits.

A Senior says that the most approved style of ingratiating one's self with a woman is to kiss her baby. What pretty young widow is Mr. George trying to flirt with now ?

The bunny feebly kicked. But the referee, saying 'twas a motion of the involuntary muscles, gave his knife a touch down.

'Twas too much for Alec : he turned and examined the polyhedroaricuss of a fly.

Arts '97 holds four offices in the Literary Society and four in the Classical Club.

Axiom I.—It's a wise child that knows that it doesn't know more than its own father.

Corollary I.—A wise Freshman knows that he knows less than his lawful superior, the Sophomore.

We are pained, however, to see that a stimulus must be applied to the sense of sight as well as to the sense of hearing, in order that an impression may be made on the Freshmen. By the aid of lantern and lecture, however, we hope they will develop sufficient plumage to stand a little plucking at Christmas. In the meantime, Freshies, remember, always be polite to the ladies. One thing more

—you are out of school now, and your professors are your best friends ; treat them accordingly.

A SOPHOMORE.

FIRST YEAR ARTS.

The Students of Arts '99 held a meeting on Monday, October 21st, to organize a Football team.

Mr. Burton was appointed Captain, with a committee of two to assist him.

The Marshals for Theatre Night were Messrs. E. Burke and W. G. Cumming.

Mr. Angel being absent, Dr. Day remarked that he had probably departed to another world. He is a theolog now, however.

Professor Harrington says that the Chemistry room has such good ventilation that it has blown the hair off the top of his head.

FACULTY OF COMPARATIVE MEDICINE.

It is extremely gratifying to the students of this Faculty to learn that the New York Board of Veterinary Examiners have included the Faculty of Comp. Med. of McGill in the list of (six) American schools which are "properly equipped and give the necessary three years instruction by a full staff of veterinary instructors."

The law of the "survival of the fittest" obtains in veterinary education as elsewhere, and its operation at the present day is particularly evident.

A lecture to the Class Reporters on procrastination would be in order ; but probably a word to the wise is sufficient.

An article entitled "Passing of the Horse," and reflecting unjustly on some veterinary students, appeared a few days ago in a local daily.

Whether the author had attended the exhibition of the American Street Ry. Union, or had temporarily forgotten the early religious training we hope he received, it would be difficult to say.

In future we trust he will, in his references to persons, either be more explicit or confine himself to a statement of the facts of the matter.

A meeting of the three Years was held, to consider the advisability of holding a University Banquet, and all expressed their unanimous approval, and promised support of the same.

SECOND YEAR.

We hear with regret that Mr. B. A. Sugden is confined to his room with a severe attack of appendicitis.

The craze among some of the boys seems to be to have the appendages on their upper lip removed. It makes a vast difference in their appearance.

We hear that Mr. A. L. Grover is not going to return to "Old McGill" this year.

The boys were happy when it was learned that there would be no Anatomy lecture on Monday.

THIRD YEAR.

Mr. B. K. Benjamin has resigned his position in the Wang company, and intends to take the course in veterinary science.

Musical Director Richards is hustling these days, and by next issue we hope to announce the organization of a glee club "second to none."

Judging from appearances, some of the Final men are taking a special course in the holding of autopsies.

Prof.—"Can you give me an infallible sign of death?"

Student.—"Yes, sir. Crape on the door."

Mr. Chas. H. Higgins, B.A.Sc. (Comp. Med., '96), is with us again.

FEATHERS FROM THE EAST WING.

"Where, oh where are the grand old seniors?"

Miss Watson is teaching in the Victoria School; Miss Travis in the Trafalgar Institute; Miss Radford in the Girls' High School; and Miss Cameron in a school in New York.

Miss Wilson, Miss Whiteaves and Miss Armstrong are at home, leaving the young idea's shooting lesson to their former class-mates.

In our Honor History lectures we are discovering that hitherto we have been "like dumb-driven cattle," caring only to get our notes down, with never a word to the professor in the midst of it all. Ought we not to profit by the example set us, and cast aside the old idea that:—

"There's not to make reply,
There's not to reason why."

"Solitaire" was the characteristic feature of the Geology tramp to Lachute. The following Saturday, over the mountains, however, we learn that the attention was divided between a "sweet," "cute,"

little "Ascidia," and the location of certain gravel beds, which had been minutely described, but which, by the way, failed to be materialized by everyone. Then there were the courtesies to be extended to those unfortunate ones who were always away behind. The versatility of attention in this respect was more amusing than polite.

AT THE GYMNASIUM.

"Watch the students go up the avenue" said instruction's voice. "How perfectly dreadful!" whispered the Donaldas; but the look of horror died on their faces as the voice continued, "and see if you do not notice that nearly all of them have one shoulder higher than the other. This comes from the very common habit of studying with one elbow resting on the table. This you must carefully avoid." At this matter-of-fact conclusion a sigh of relief was audible.

CASE OF ABSORPTION.

Philosophy Student.—"Oh! my dear K—I am so glad to see you! You have not been up for ages. Have you just had a lecture?"

The dear K— did not reply except with a look of scorn, as she had taken notes beside her friend at the last lecture.

Several of the Third Year have expressed regret that they did not feel equal to the Saturday demonstration. Certainly it was from no lack of interest that many were absent. Might we not leave our nerves at home, and, looking at things in a purely scientific light, forget our natural pity for poor Bunny.

We are now fairly into the swing of the term's work, and no longer conversation in the odd moments turns exclusively to the doings of the summer. We have all proved satisfactorily to our dear friends that we were "away all the summer," and we have listened with varying success to that interminable "what you did."

Professor.—"Did you prepare the work at all?"

She (sweetly smiling)—"I looked over it."

Professor.—"Then you just managed to overlook every important point in it."

Our Second Year confrères are possessed with boundless musical enthusiasm. And we are treated to charming stentorian serenades as we emerge from a toilsome hour of pulling dried flowers to bits. Never mind. We know full well that very presently they will be wailing, sunk in the depths of Botanical terms.

One day at Mathematics, on being told that there is such a thing as an angle of 180° , a sceptical young lady of the First Year thought she would make her own proof. So she commenced with the angles made by the legs of her chair, going gently backward, but suddenly her head reached the floor with such a conclusive thump that she now believes all she is told and keeps her chair erect.

Professor.—"If I put a rabbit into Oxygen what will it do?"

Donalda.—"Swim!"

(Ye who are steeped in chemical and zoological lore, forgive this artless answer. Her young feet have but entered our classic portals, and it will not be long before she realizes that her reply should have been: "Sir, the rodent would expire.")

Thursday, the 17th, from three to six o'clock, Prof. Moyse gave a lecture in the Physics Building to the students of the First Year. The lime-light views were very much enjoyed, especially those of the old abbeys, and it is hoped this pleasure will be repeated. One slide showed us our forefathers when youths going to college. Their descendants who sat downstairs at first looked dismally at it, for the thought of such an ancestry was not flattering. Their wonted cheerfulness returned, however, when they realized that these men had not their privilege of education at this centre of Canadian learning.

ATHLETICS.

SPORTS DAY.

A grand success!

Everybody pleased.

Seven new records established.

Medicine holds the Faculty trophy, and the relay race is hers, while Science glories in the individual trophy.

An overcast sky, a chilly wind and a drizzling rain marred the pleasure of the morning events, but the "rooters" of the different Faculties were on deck, and when at half past nine the opening bell rang out, the campus was surrounded by a crowd of ardent sports.

Molson proved the lustiest kicker, and accordingly 5 points went to Arts in the first event, Science capturing 4 points for second and third. Medicine was next heard from, for the two Macs heaved the hammer beyond all competitors, McLennan making a new record, 85 ft. $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch.

In the trial heats of the Hundred Yards, Irvine, Baker and Moore were the first to cross the tape. The race between Moore and Campbell was very close, Moore only winning by about a foot.

Medicine again added 8 points to her score in the 56 lb. shot competition, and the Medicos were happy, McLennan and Harris doing the needful.

Campbell spread himself over 42 feet $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches in the hop, step and jump, establishing a record and scoring for Medicine.

The Throwing Cricket ball went to Robertson of Medicine; Robertson is a "long-geared" young man, who thinks nothing of hurling a ball 110 yards. He made a new College record of 109 yards, 1 foot, 5 inches. Lynch came second.

The morning competitions closed with the 16 lb. shot putting, and Medicine again climbed a step nearer the Faculty trophy: McLennan 1st, McDougall 2nd.

AFTERNOON SPORTS.

It was certainly a great idea to hold the afternoon events on the M. A. A. grounds.

Long before 2 o'clock St. Catherine street was crowded with gaily dressed people flocking to the grounds, and before the half mile bicycle race came off, 3,000 spectators were present.

Everywhere the red and white of McGill, the orange and black of Princeton, and the blue of Yale greeted the eye.

Near the centre of the Grand Stand, seats were reserved for the visiting collegians, and a fine looking lot of young men they were. The boys of Old McGill were everywhere, and the well known McGill yell shattered the air on all sides, varied with the, "Rah, rah, rah rah,—Yale!"—and the "Ray-ray-ray tiger, Sis-s-s boom! ah! Princeton!" of the visitors.

Everybody was jolly and everybody well behaved. When Medicine scored, the cry was all M-e-d-i-c-i-n-e; and as Moore of Science forged ahead in the short races, the Faculty of Applied Science rang clear and loud above the general din. From the first event till Craig crossed the line, an easy winner for Medicine in the relay race, the interest never abated.

Records were broken in the Hurdle Race, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile Bicycle, 3 mile Bicycle, 1 mile Bicycle, and the 440 yards race.

The 220 yards was the best race of the day, Tees, Moore and Campbell crossing the tape almost together and in the order mentioned.

In the 3 mile Bicycle, Coussirat of Science and Cameron of Medicine fought it out the whole way. The Science man, however, was too strong for his opponent, and won by wheel.

Campbell and Moore both did great work,—the former in the jumps, and the latter as a sprinter.

The Medical relay runners also had an easy thing with their opponents, and the last two men, Craig and Mussen, were never in danger.

The heartiest thanks of the McGill Students as a whole are tendered to the M. A. A. by the FORTNIGHTLY for their kindness in loaning their beautiful track and grounds for the day. It was by no means the least important factor in making the Sports a grand success.

Following are the officials:

Referee—Prof. D. P. Penhallow, B.Sc.

Judges—Principal Peterson, M.A., LL.D.; Prof. B. J. Harrington, M.A., Ph.D.; Prof. Chas. E. Moyse, B.A.; Prof. A. McGoun, M.A., B.C.L.; T. L. Faton, M.A.A.A.; R. Tait McKenzie, B.A., M.D.

Timekeepers—Prof. C. H. McLeod, M.A.; J. A. Taylor, C.W.A.; D. D. MacTaggart, B.A.Sc., Med.

Starter—Prof. R. T. Ruttan, B.A., M.D.

Clerk and Assistant Clerk of Course,—R. Pothier Doucet, Herbert Ross.

Measurers—Prof. R. S. McLea, Ma.E., F. L. Thomson, E. H. McLea.

Scorers—A. Philip Brace, S. C. Richards. McGill University A.A., hon. president, Charles J. Fleet, B.A., B.C.L.; president, T. Tetreau, Med.; vice-president, Graham Drinkwater, App. Sc.; secretary, K. Molson, Arts; hon. treasurer, Prof. Wm. A. Carlyle, Ma.E.; treasurer, H. M. Killaly, B.A. App. Sc.

Committee—Arts, Herbert Ross and Robt. C. Paterson; Law, R. Pothier Doucet and E. E. Howard, B.A.; Medicine, F. L. Thomson and N. Grace; App., Sc, H. R. Trenholme, and E. H. McLea; Comp. Med., S. C. Richards and Walter Burns.; Theology, A. P. Brace and Wallace Johnson.

MCGILL RECORDS, FIELD DAY, OCT. 15TH.

Kicking football.—1st, K. Molson, Arts '96, 153 ft. 9½ in. 2nd, H. Trenholme, Sci. '96; 3rd, W. A. Moore, Sci. '99.

Throwing 16lb. hammer.—1st, F. McLennan, Med. '98 85 ft. 1¼ in.; 2nd, J. G. McDougall, Med. '97, 80 ft. 6 in. Record broken by both 1st and 2nd.

Pole leap.—1st, J. H. Milburn, Med. '96, 9 ft. 3 in.; 2nd, H. P. Archibald, Sci. '98; 3rd, R. Dalgleish, Arts '98.

Throwing heavy weight, 56 lbs.—1st, F. McLennan, Med. '98, 21 ft. 9½ in.; 2nd, W. Harris, Med. '99; 3rd, G. J. Berwick, Med. '98.

Running hop, step and jump.—1st, H. C. Campbell, Med. '97, 42 ft. 7½ in.; 2nd, E. C. S. Harding, Med. '97; 3rd, W. A. Moore, Sci. '99. RECORD.

Throwing cricket ball.—1st, H. M. Robertson, Med. '97, 109 yds. 9 1-2; 2nd, W. Lynch, Med. '98; 3rd, A. W. Robert, Med. '97. Record broken.

Putting shot, 16 lbs.—1st, F. McLennan, Med. '98, 34 ft. 3½ in.; 2nd, J. G. McDougall, Med. '97; 3rd, P. Walker, Med. '98.

Bicycle race, ½ mile.—1st, H. M. Killaly, Sci. '96, 1 min. 15 4-5 sec.; 2nd, R. A. Ker, Med. '97; 3rd, A. W. Robert, Med. '97. NEW EVENT. RECORD MADE.

Running broad jump.—1st, H. C. Campbell, Med. '97, 19 ft. 5 in.; 2nd, W. A. Moore, Sci. '99; 3rd, J. A. McCabe, Med. '97.

880 yards run.—1st, J. W. Woodley, Med. '99, 2 min. 11½ sec.; 2nd, A. T. Mussen, Med. '98; 3rd, H. Smith, Med. '97.

100 yards dash.—1st, W. A. Moore, Sci. '99, 10 3-5 sec.; 2nd, H. C. Campbell, Med. '97; 3rd, R. H. Craig, Med. '96.

High jump.—1st, F. W. Harvey, Med. '98, 5 ft. 2½ in.; 2nd, C. E. S. Harding, Med. '97; 3rd, A. A. Cunningham, Med. '99.

One mile run.—1st, J. S. R. Green, Sci. '96, 5 min. 2 1-2 sec.; 2nd, H. Smith, Med. '97; 3rd, H. M. Church, Med. '96.

220 yards run.—1st, J. Tees, Med. '96, 24 1-5 sec.; 2nd, W. A. Moore, Sci. '99; 3rd, H. C. Campbell, Med. '97.

Bicycle race, 1 mile.—1st, H. A. Coussirat, Sci. '99, 2 min. 36 2-5 sec.; 2nd, H. M. Killaly, Sci. '96; 3rd, L. G. Cameron, Med. '99. Record broken.

M.A.A.A. race, 440 yds.—1st, W. A. Moore, Sci. '99, 54 1 5 sec.; 2nd, J. Tees, Med. '96; 3 d, A. T. Mussen, Med. '98. Record broken.

Bicycle race, 3 miles.—1st, H. A. Coussirat, Sci. '99, 8 min. 20 2-5 sec.; 2nd, L. G. Cameron, Med. '99; 3rd, H. M. Killaly, Sci. '96. Record broken.

Faculty team race, 1⅓ mile, four relays.—First relay—1st, J. W. Woodley, Med.; 2nd, C. B. Morgan, Sci.; 3rd, J. Todd, Arts.

Second relay—1st, W. Colson, Sci.; 2nd, H. Smith, Med.; 3rd, W. Rowatt, Arts.

Third relay—1st, A. T. Mussen, Med.; 2nd, J. Burnham, Sci.; 3rd, K. Molson, Arts.

Final—1st, R. H. Craig, Med.; 2nd, J. Green, Sci.; 3rd, H. Baker, Arts. Time—5.34 1-5.

120 yards hurdle.—1st, H. C. Campbell, Med. '97, 19 sec.; 2nd, W. A. Moore, Sci. '99; 3rd, J. Tees, Med. '96. Record broken.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

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“ 2nd XV.—G. Drinkwater, Sc. '97.

“ 3rd XV.—R. H. Balfour, Sc. '97.

MCGILL RECORDS, 1894.

For a college where comparatively so little time is spent in training, our Athletic records are good, and they are growing better year by year. Not a year passes but that on Sports Day some new record is made.

There is still room for improvement all along the line. Most of the records can be improved without the excessive training that has to be maintained in making the semi-professional records of some of the American colleges.

- | | |
|---|------|
| 1.—Kicking foot ball, Mathewson, 168 ft. 5½ in. | 1892 |
| 2.—Throwing cricket ball, Ault, 108 yds. 11 in. | 1883 |
| 3.—16 lb. shot, McDougall, 35 ft. 9 in. | 1893 |
| 4.—56 lb. weight, Brown, 22 ft. 7½ in. | 1893 |
| 5.—16 lb. hammer, Watson, 76 ft. 9 in. | 1890 |

440 yard run—John D. Morrow, Toronto A.C., won by three inches; A. W. Gifford, Montreal A.A.A., second; Geo. M. Sands, N.Y.A.C., third. Time—50 seconds.

2 mile run—C. H. Bean, N.Y.A.C., first; A. Brodie, M.A.A.A., second; E. J. Wilkins, London A.C., third; George W. Orton, New York and Toronto A.C., fourth. Time—9.55 1-5.

The New York A.C. won six events, London A.C. four, and Toronto, Hamilton and New Jersey one each.

FOOTBALL.

For the last time this season McGill and Montreal Intermediate teams have joined in deadly strife, and the wings in a last fervent embrace.

McGill, though 22 points behind from last Saturday's match, made a gallant uphill fight, but were only able to decrease their opponent's majority by 8.

The day was fine, the field in perfect condition, but a gale of wind was blowing, making scientific play impossible.

From the start the game was hard and fast, and McGill evidently was in to win. Her opponents were outplayed at every point. Drinkwater with his long punts kept the ball well in Montreal territory most of the time. When the half was up, the score stood 11 to 6 in favor of the College.

At the call of time the "boys of the winged wheel," favored by the wind, went in with a rush, and before long the score stood 17 to 16 against McGill. Then the boys woke up, and for the remainder of the game had things mostly their own way. It was quite dark before time was up, and the play was exceedingly loose. The score stood McGill 25, Montreal 17, making Montreal winner in the total by 14 points.

For McGill, Shirley Davidson put up a magnificent game, Drinkwater punted beautifully, and Dandurand and Molson played brilliantly at times. Muffing, however, was the order of the day, but doubtless the wind may be held responsible for most of it. McLea, Turner and Wilkinson played a fine wing game, and King, in the scrimmage, was a host in himself.

Willet, Hamilton and Molson of the Montreal team were most conspicuous.

The teams were as follows:

MCGILL.		MONTREAL.	
Burnet.	} Back	Willet.	
Drinkwater.		Hamilton.	
Dandurand.		Molson.	
Molson.	} Half Back	Hunt.	
Davidson.		Jack.	
King.		Cotton.	
Howard.	} Scrimmage	Hall.	
Bond.		Baptist.	
		Godwin.	
Wilkinson.	} Wings.	James.	
Moore.		Prissio.	
Gilday.		Eaves.	
McLea.		Wallace.	
Turner.		Mussen.	
		Evans.	

Referee, Mr. Linton.

Britt. F. B. C.

MCGILL III. vs. QUEBEC III.

The Quebec teams are always hard to beat on their own grounds. To go down there expecting to win is a mistake. To capture the America's cup is easy compared to such a feat.

In the first place, Quebec plays a team that has no more right to be called a 3rd team than McGill 1st has. In the second place, Quebec are kickers of great magnitude in more ways than one.

If reports are correct, McGill had a hard row to hoe, and did exceedingly well to hold the "Ancient Capital" players down in the manner they did. One point is a narrow margin. Could McGill but get a chance at them up here, the score would be a little different and the winner would be our 3rd.

At the call of time the score stood 18—19 in favor of Quebec.

The McGill team was as follows:—Lynch, Burnham, MacLennan, Skinner, Burton, Ross, McMaster, Laurie, Sise, Packard, McPhail, Sutherland, Austin, Balfour (Capt.), Nichols (spare).

Referee, C. U. Branch,

M.A.A.

ASSOCIATION.

On Saturday the Mets defeated McGill Intermediate by a score of 4—2, in a well contested game, thus winning the championship.

McGill Team:—Ferguson, Maloney, Callahan, Ryan, Short, Ferguson, Sowdon, Blackett, Johnson, Robertson, Brace.

Referee, E. C. Whitney.

EXCHANGES.

Exchange Editors will kindly direct all journals to the MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY University Library, McGill University.

Ex. Ed.

The question of precedence is a constantly recurring one among students in general, and so with a large number of exchanges at hand, the thought naturally comes,—which first?

To look through them all in order to ascertain their respective claims for place would be a task rather than a pleasure; we therefore fall back on the custom adopted by many others, and where all are alike new, take first the most attractive in appearance.

The *Bowdoin Orient* is published every alternate Wednesday by the students of Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine. Its cover is bright and artistic, and encourages the reader to form a closer acquaintance; when he finds that the fresh and breezy articles, mostly relating to student life, accord with the liveliness of the outside.

A well arranged directory of the Class of '95 is an interesting column in the issue of Oct. 2nd.

The *Harvard News* approaches more nearly the dimensions of a city Daily than that of a College Journal.

Its Editorial Board is a large one, and the carefully written articles bear evidence of the ability of those who undertake that work. We confess, however, to having felt a slight shock when meeting the expression McGill University, *Toronto*; but after carefully examining the context it would seem to be a mistake through accident and not one of ignorance.

To give our readers some idea of how the important questions of the day are discussed in the *News*, we cannot perhaps do better than quote from two of its editorials.

The first deals with the relation of the Theatre to the College, and it will be of interest to McGill students to know something of the feeling in Harvard on this important question. The writer concludes as follows:—

"To study the best in the best form of art, to hear the best in the best form of literature,—that is surely an aim worth putting before one's self. Let every man go to the theatre, then—let him go often, if his purse be full and good plays abundant, yet bearing always in mind that he has before him something more than a chance for temporary amusement, namely, an opportunity to cultivate his taste, add keenness to his intellect, and quicken his appreciation of what is noble and beautiful. An intelligent attendance on the theatre is one of the surest aids which any person can have towards the realization of Goethe's ideal—'im Ganzen, Guten, Schoenen resolut zu leben'."

The second, although referring to a different phase of life, is of no less interest to us; and they may very well be considered together;

"Nothing sets one thinking more gravely about the proportion of force that is in him than to be asked to lend it to another. If you say to yourself, what have I to tell this fellow that will keep him from stealing when he is hungry, or this other that will make him stop at one drink when he wants two,—you are getting pretty close to the springs of your own power. When people who need help confront you, looking to you to guide them, and you feel yourself unable, then you know the full shame of the question they are sure to ask,—'What is your culture to me?'"

We are also glad to welcome the first number of the *Varsity* for this session. Having heard some account of the rough weather which it had encountered last year, we were anxiously waiting to learn how it had come through; it is therefore with feelings of pleasure that we now find it coming forth, as strong as at any time in its past history.

A full account is given in this issue of the proceedings and findings of the University Commission appointed last spring to investigate the state of affairs at the University of Toronto, and naturally enough it throws quite a new light on much of what was done by that commission.

In an article on the same subject, entitled "What next?" there is a distinctly warlike note; but the conclusion to which the writer comes is one that must

commend itself to every student who wishes to uphold the honor of his Alma Mater:

"In the meantime, let us enter into the spirit of university life with all the zeal of which we are capable, keep up established institutions, and infuse with new life the time-honored customs. Let us strive to make this academic year a success in every respect, a year to be looked back upon with fond recollections and pride. Let us be reunited in a solid influence for good, which nothing can resist. Each one strive to do his whole duty by his University, and she must proudly raise her head once more and outlive her humiliation."

With such a feeling among the students, there is no need to fear for the future of any University.

HENRI MARTEAU

Henri Marteau, that distinguished violinist, who so delighted his Montreal audiences by the perfection of his style and delicacy of touch, writes as follows to Mr. L. E. N. Pratte, Managing Director of the Pratte Piano Co., Ltd., anent the qualities of the Pratte Piano.

Montreal, April 7 1894.

L. E. N. Pratte Esq

Dear Sir,

Permit me to thank you for your courtesy in supplying me with one of your own pianos for my personal use while in Montreal. I cannot leave without expressing my appreciation of the merits of so beautiful an instrument. I was much impressed with its majesty, tone and delicate touch which appeal at once to an artist—

allow me to remain, My dear Mr. Pratte
Yours very truly

Henri Marteau

Visitors are always welcome to the warerooms of the Pratte Piano Co., 1676 Notre Dame Street, a few doors east of Place d'Armes Square, and all interested in music should drop in to examine the Pratte Piano. Not only its musical tone and mechanical excellence, but also the beauty of its cases, will appeal to any person of taste.

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